





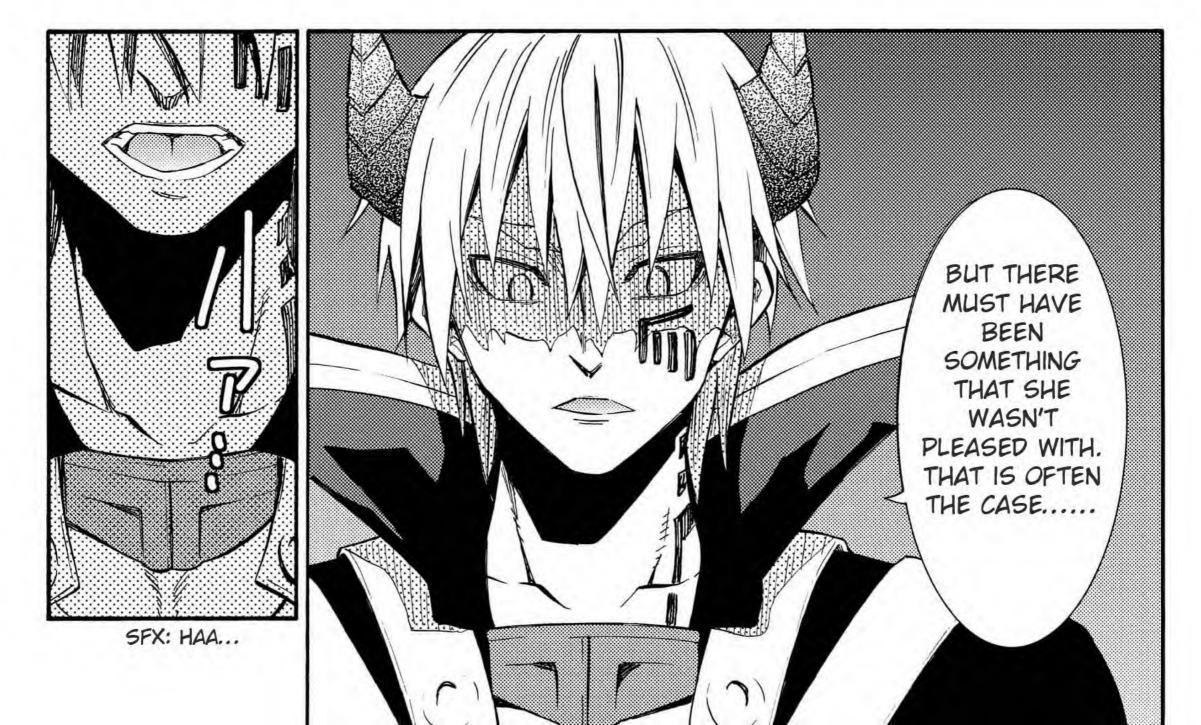


WHITEPOD: ON THE TWELFTH DAY OF CHRISTMAS MY TRUE LOVE GAVE TO ME, TWELVE KING KONGS DRUMMING, ELEVEN DICKS PIPING, TEN LORDS A FORKING, NINE HOOKERS DANCING, EIGHT TITS A MILKING, SEVEN MICHAEL PHELPS SWIMMING, SIX HOES A LAYING, FIIIIVE GOOOOOLDEEN LIIIIVERR TRANSPLAAAANTS, FOUR CALLING SNITCHES, THREE FRENCH BITCHES, TWO TURTLE SLOW ASS GRANDMAS IN THE DRIVER SEAT AND SOME PORRIDGE IN A BEAR TREE!



WHITEPOD: NO, SHERA RETURNED TO MY GREEN WOOD TO SAVE THE WORLD FROM ITS NUCLEAR EXPLOSION









WHITEPOD: ...WITH A WEEB PILLOW

SFX: TURN



SFX: DOOR CLOSES SFX: LIES ON BED

BUT ALL OF THAT WAS JUST A MISUNDER-STANDING

AND FEELING LIKE THE OTHER PARTY THOUGHT THE SAME THING.....

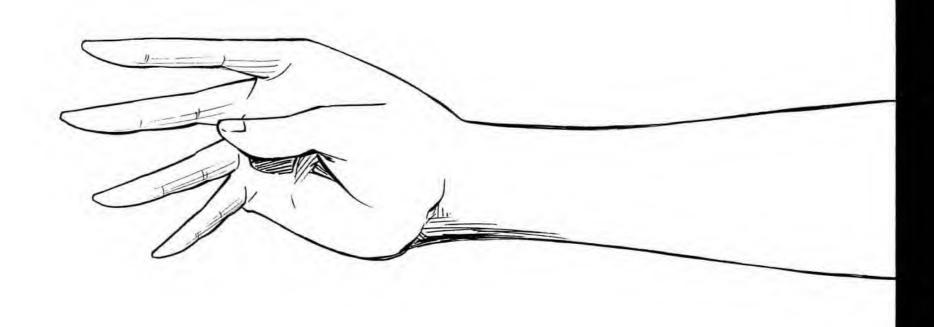
THINKING THAT I HAD GOTTEN FRIENDLY WITH SOMEONE

.....









DESGUSEING



SFX: DOOR OPENS



WHITEPOD: I SEEM TO REMEMBER VERY CLEARLY THAT SHE CALLED HERSELF A GENIUS THO

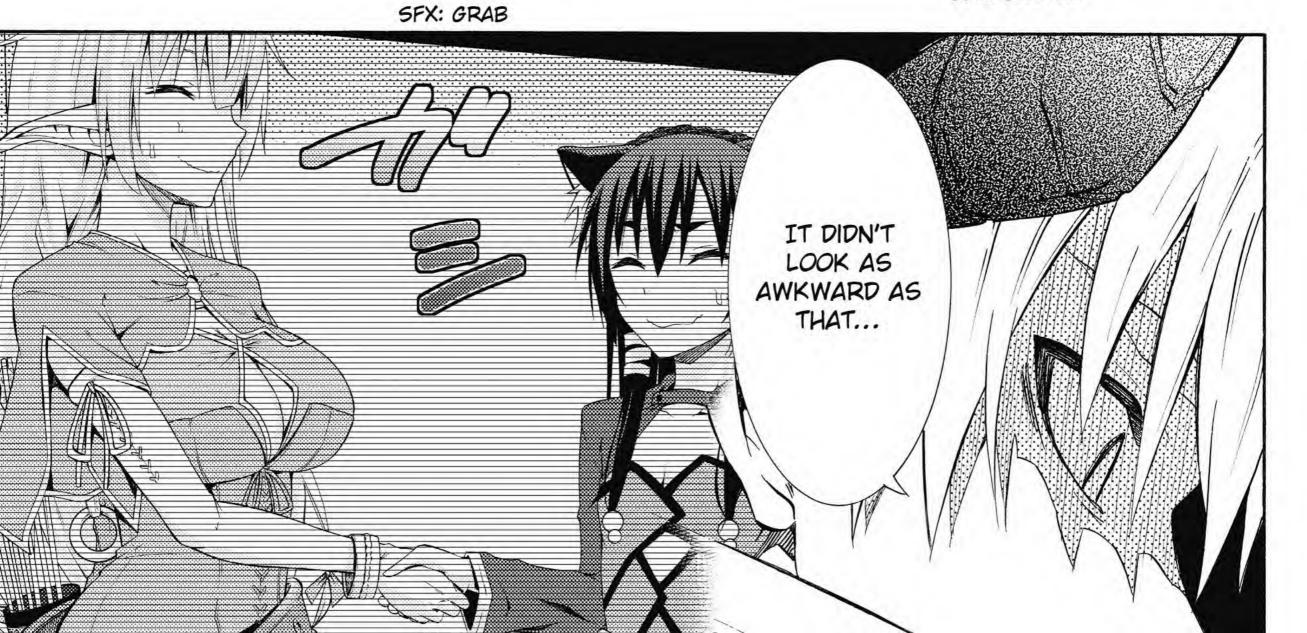
SFX: SITS ON BED







SFX: SITS UP



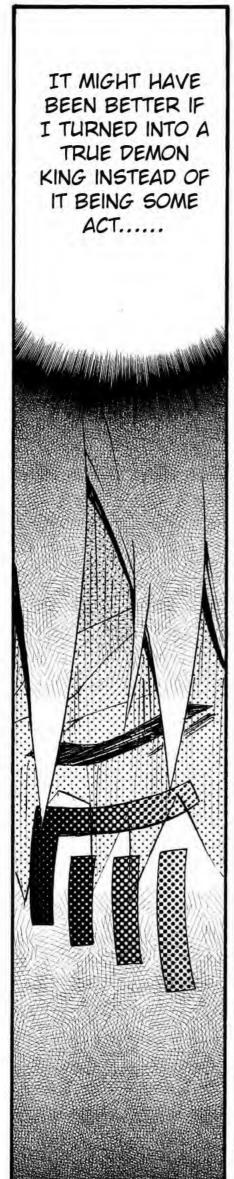
















WHITEPOD: *DIABLO STARES AT THE GROUND, LOOKING FOR THE MANBALLS HE DROPPED*

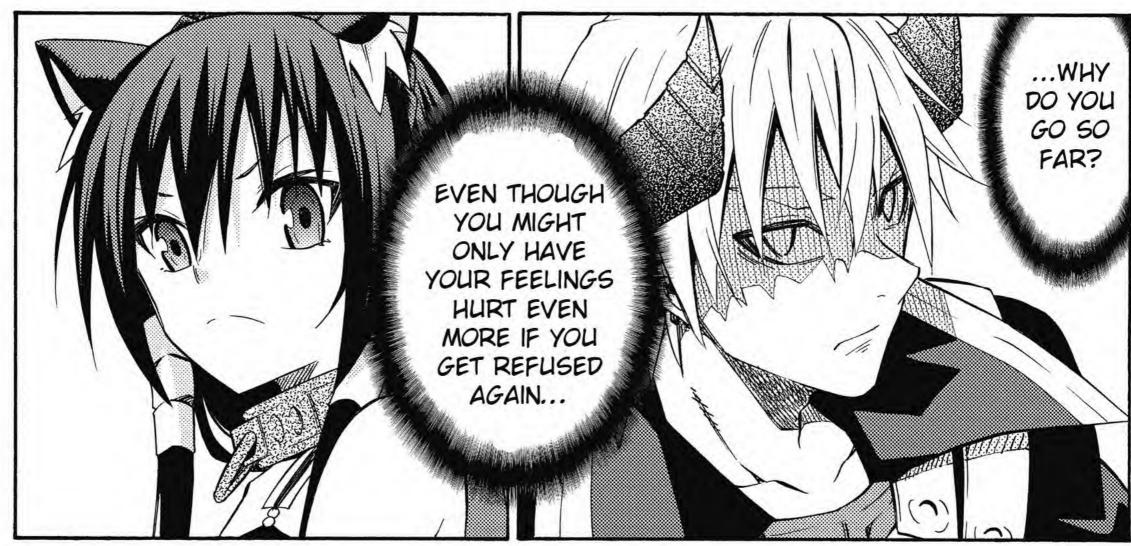


T'M SURE
THAT REM
WILL ALSO
LEAVE ME
SOMEDAY.

THIS ONLY
CHANGES IT
TO BEING
TODAY...

SFX: STANDS UP







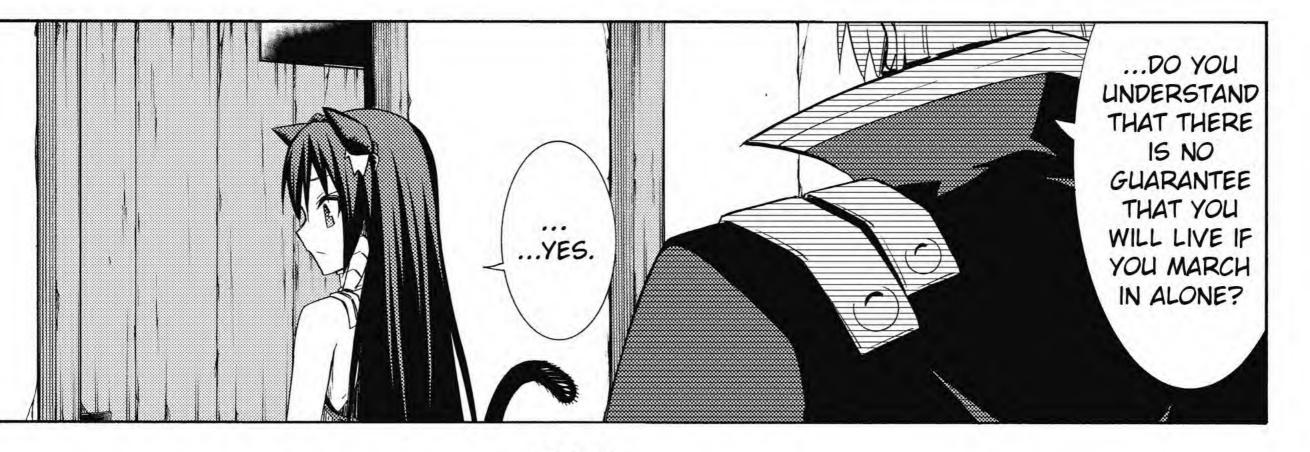




SFX: BADUMP





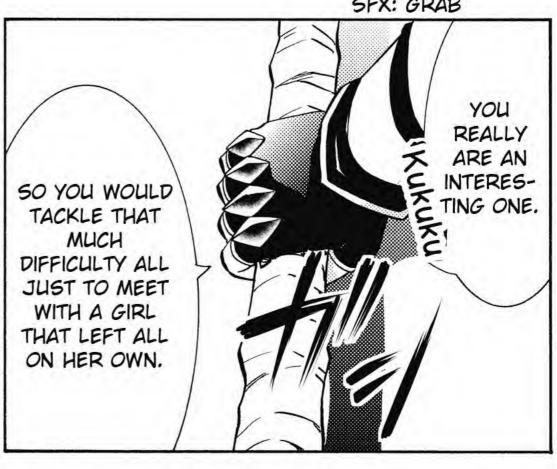


SFX: BA





SFX: GRAB















WHEN HE PASSES
THE CAS, FUCK HIM
IN THE ASS





RAWS: AMARIO

TRANSLATION: ISEKAI SOUL-CYBORG

CLEAN & TYPESET: WHITEPOD

(pc/mac/ios/android) HER WEIRDOS ON DISCORD CHAT IN TO THE FUGGIN HILARIOUS ISEKAI CHAT WITH WHITEPOD & OH WENTION ISEKA! & I'LL ADD DANK IT UP whitepod#6197

